

JUSTICE  
WILL BE  
SERVED



JOHN WAGNER ● FRAZER IRVING ● 2002



I AM DEATH.

DEATH THE AVENGER.  
PURGER OF SSSINSS.

DEATH THE MERCIFUL.  
PURIFIER OF SSSOULSS.

THOSE WHO CONSSIDERED  
ME GONE, THINK AGAIN.

THOSE WHO LAUGHED, AND  
MOCKED ME, BE AFRAID.

FOR I AM RETURNED, AND  
THISS TIME JUDGEMENT  
WILL NOT BE DENIED.

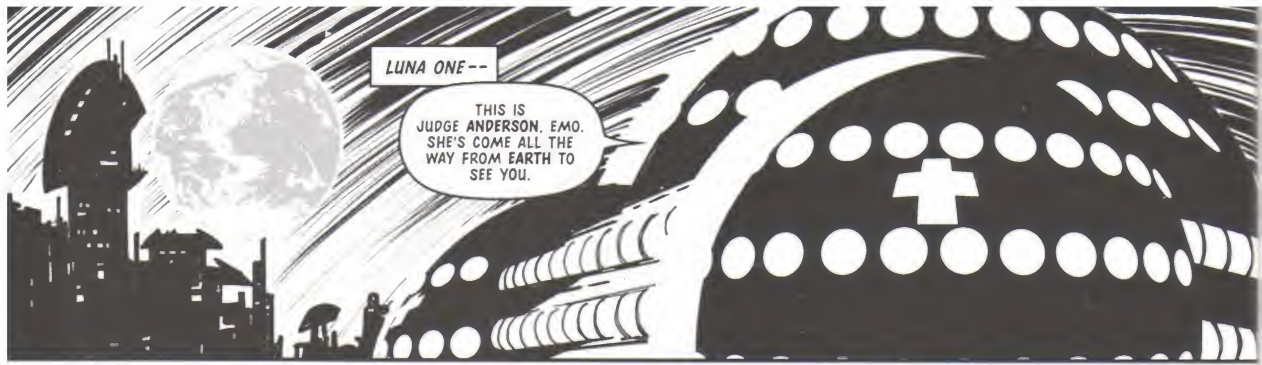
I AM COMING.



MY NAME  
IS DEATH <sup>TM</sup>

BY SPECIAL  
JOHN  
WAGNER  
WITH  
FRAZER  
IRVING  
BY ILLUSTRATION  
TOM  
FRAME





LUNA ONE--

THIS IS  
JUDGE ANDERSON, EMO.  
SHE'S COME ALL THE  
WAY FROM EARTH TO  
SEE YOU.



HELLO, EMO. THEY TELL  
ME YOU'RE NOT TALKING  
TO ANYONE.

I UNDERSTAND.  
SOMETIMES THINGS  
WE SEE ARE JUST  
TOO MUCH TO BEAR.  
WE TRY TO CLOSE A  
DOOR ON THEM, IN  
OUR MINDS, SO WE  
DON'T HAVE TO THINK  
ABOUT THEM.

I'M GOING TO  
HELP YOU TELL US  
WHAT HAPPENED  
IN THAT ROOM.

DON'T BE AFRAID. I'M  
JUST GOING TO HOLD  
YOUR HAND, LIKE THIS.  
YOU DON'T HAVE TO  
TALK, YOU DON'T HAVE  
TO SAY A WORD.



UNCLE HERP--  
DONNNN'T!



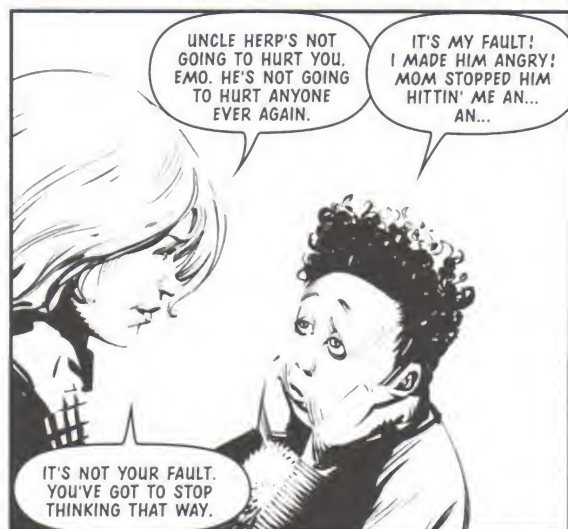
ONE WORD ABOUT THIS  
AND I'LL KILL YOU TOO.  
JUVEY! BELIEVE IT!



WHO...  
WHO'S  
HERP?

ONE OF THE BOYFRIENDS.  
HERP WILLIS. WE CHECKED  
HIM ON THE LIE DETECTOR.  
CAME OUT NEGATIVE.

YOUR LD'S FAULTY.  
CHECK HIM AGAIN.  
HE'S YOUR MAN.



UNCLE HERP'S NOT  
GOING TO HURT YOU.  
EMO. HE'S NOT GOING  
TO HURT ANYONE  
EVER AGAIN.

IT'S MY FAULT!  
I MADE HIM ANGRY!  
MOM STOPPED HIM  
HITTIN' ME AN...  
AN...

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.  
YOU'VE GOT TO STOP  
THINKING THAT WAY.



I CAN'T TAKE ALL THE SADNESS AWAY, BUT I CAN MAKE IT HURT A LITTLE LESS.

FIRST TIME HE'S SLEPT LIKE THAT SINCE HE ARRIVED. WHAT DO YOU DO TO THEM?

GIVE THEM A LITTLE PEACE. FOR A WHILE.

YOU SEEMED DISTRACTED BACK THERE FOR A MOMENT.

SOMETHING I SAW... AT THE EDGE OF MY MIND. AN APPARITION...

PROBABLY NOTHING. SPACELAG.

NO...OH, NO...!

GOT TO GET TO AN EARTH-COM!

MEGA-CITY ONE--

JUDGE DREDD ENTERING. OPEN INNER RING.





BUSY OUT THERE?

THE USUAL.



WE WERE INSPECTED ONLY THREE WEEKS AGO. I DON'T SEE HOW ANYTHING COULD HAVE CHANGED.



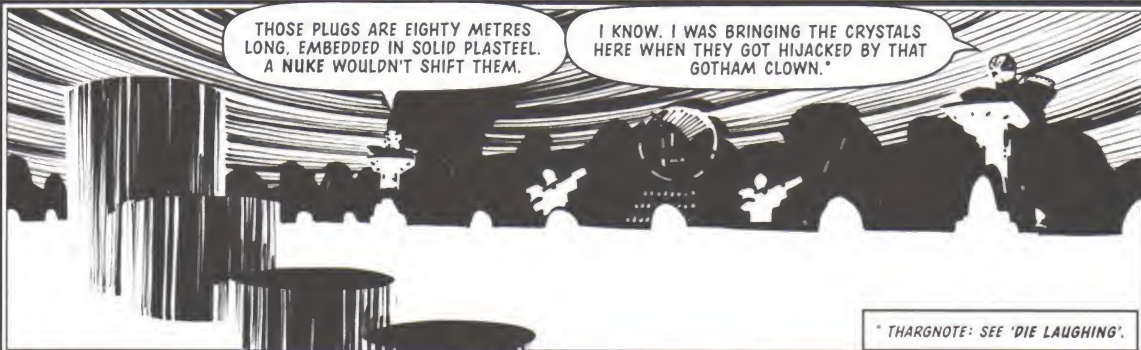
ENTERING PRIMARY CONTAINMENT.



YOU ARE REMINDED THAT IN THE EVENT OF AN ESCAPE THE PRIMARY CONTAINMENT WILL REMAIN SEALED.

A COMFORTING THOUGHT.

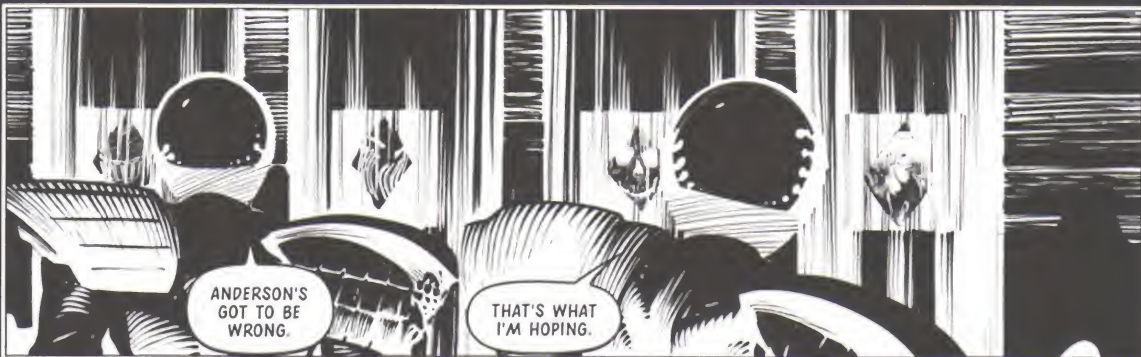
KEY IN YOUR ACCESS CODE NOW.



THOSE PLUGS ARE EIGHTY METRES LONG. EMBEDDED IN SOLID PLASTEEL. A NUKE WOULDN'T SHIFT THEM.

I KNOW. I WAS BRINGING THE CRYSTALS HERE WHEN THEY GOT HIJACKED BY THAT GOTHAM CLOWN.\*

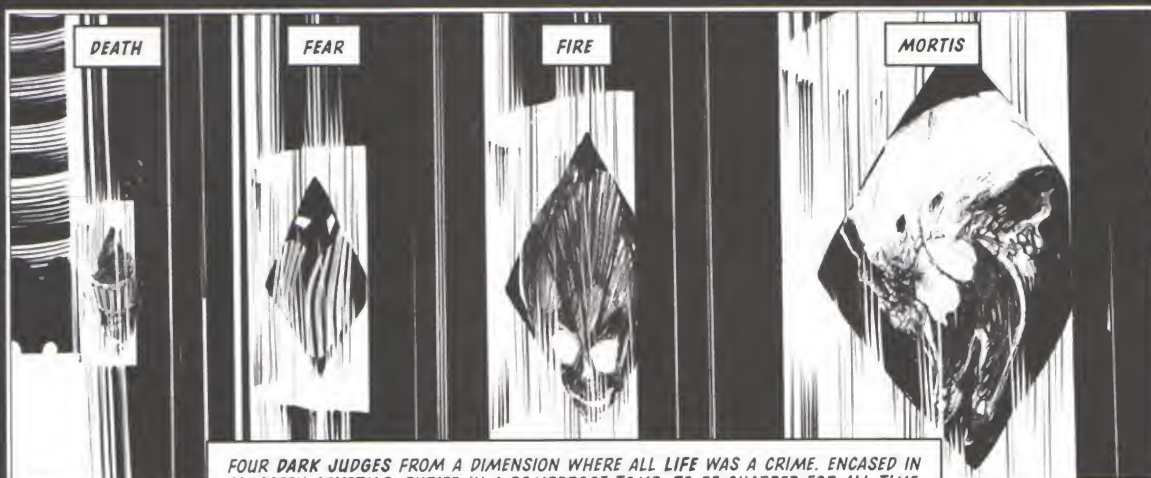
\* THARGNOTE: SEE 'DIE LAUGHING'.



ANDERSON'S GOT TO BE WRONG.

THAT'S WHAT I'M HOPING.





FOUR DARK JUDGES FROM A DIMENSION WHERE ALL LIFE WAS A CRIME. ENCASED IN GLASSEEN CRYSTALS, BURIED IN A BOMBPROOF TOMB, TO BE GUARDED FOR ALL TIME.







RELAX. GLASSEEN  
DOESN'T SHATTER  
LIKE THAT.

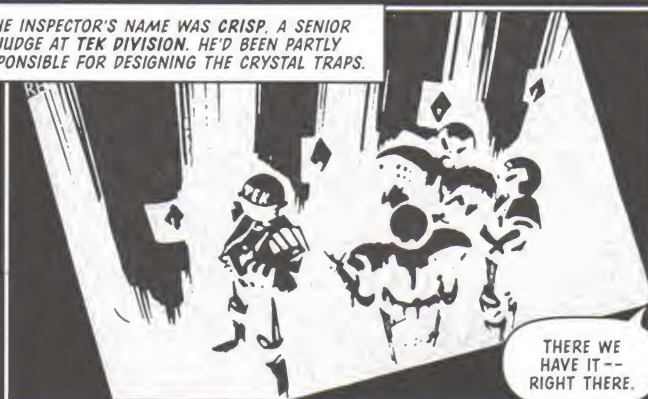


HOLOGRAM.

DEAR  
GRUD.

YOU SAID  
IT.

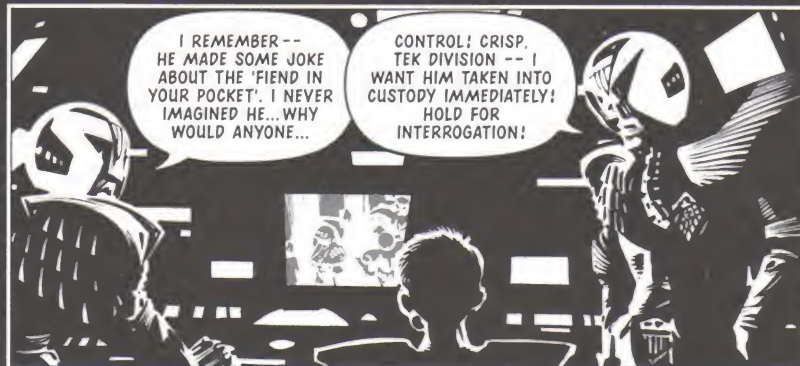
THE INSPECTOR'S NAME WAS CRISP, A SENIOR  
JUDGE AT TEK DIVISION. HE'D BEEN PARTLY  
RESPONSIBLE FOR DESIGNING THE CRYSTAL TRAPS.



THERE WE  
HAVE IT --  
RIGHT THERE.



THAT'S WHERE  
HE SLIPS THE  
FAKE IN.



I REMEMBER --  
HE MADE SOME JOKE  
ABOUT THE 'FIEND IN  
YOUR POCKET'. I NEVER  
IMAGINED HE... WHY  
WOULD ANYONE...

CONTROL! CRISP,  
TEK DIVISION -- I  
WANT HIM TAKEN INTO  
CUSTODY IMMEDIATELY!  
HOLD FOR  
INTERROGATION!



JUDGE CRISP REPORTED MISSING 15 DAYS  
AGO, STILL UNACCOUNTED FOR. IF YOU HAVE  
A LEAD OR ANY INFORMATION, CONTACT  
ZEIGLER AT THE MISSING BUREAU.

IF HE  
OPENS THAT  
CRYSTAL--

IT MAY BE  
TOO LATE.



IF ANDERSON'S RIGHT, THE MOST  
EVIL CREATURE THIS WORLD HAS  
EVER KNOWN MAY ALREADY BE  
LOOSE ON OUR STREETS AGAIN!

**NEXT PROG**  **TERROR IN THE CITY!**





MY NAME  
IS DEATH **PAGE 2**

A THICK BLANKET OF FOG IS TONIGHT DRIFTING IN FROM THE CANADIAN WASTES, DROPPING VISIBILITY IN MANY PARTS OF THE CITY TO NEAR ZERO. JUSTICE DEPT ADVISES DRIVERS TO ENGAGE AUTOMATIC DRIVER SYSTEMS IN AFFECTED AREAS. BETTER STILL, STAY HOME.

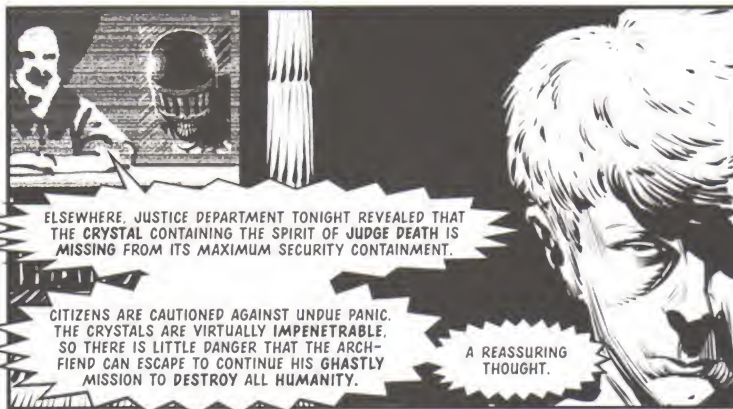
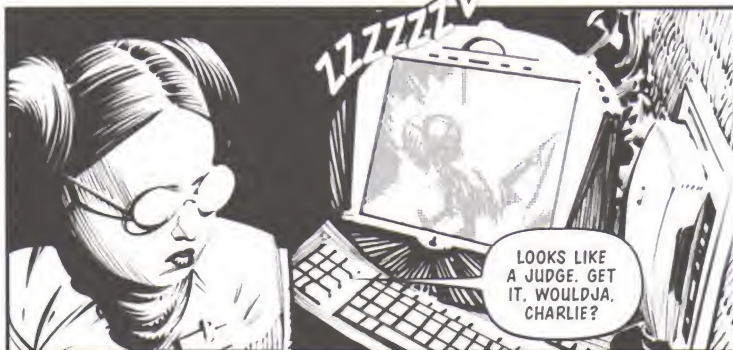
TONIGHT'S ADVERSE CONDITIONS ARE JUST ONE OF MANY NATURAL PHENOMENA TO STRIKE THE CITY SINCE THE BREAKDOWN OF MEGA-CITY ONE'S DILAPIDATED WEATHER CONTROL NETWORK. HERE'S RUBE BURNETTI AT WEATHER CENTRAL--

SNOW, RAIN, HAIL, FOG...IF YOU THOUGHT THEY WERE PROBLEMS ONLY OTHER MEGA-CITIES SUFFERED, THINK AGAIN. PENDING A HUGE INJECTION OF CASH FROM BELEAGUERED CITY PLANNERS, THEY SEEM SET TO BE WITH US FOR YEARS TO COME.

JOHN  
WAYNE  
COME FOR  
THE  
MOVES

CAST  
JOHN  
WAGNER  
FRAZER  
IRVING  
TOM  
FRAME









THE  
SSSENTENCE  
IS DEATHHH!

THE CRIME  
ISS LIFFE!

P-PUH-PUH-PLEASE...!

I MUSST PURGGE  
YOU OF YOUR  
WICKEDNESS!

SSSIN NO  
MORE!

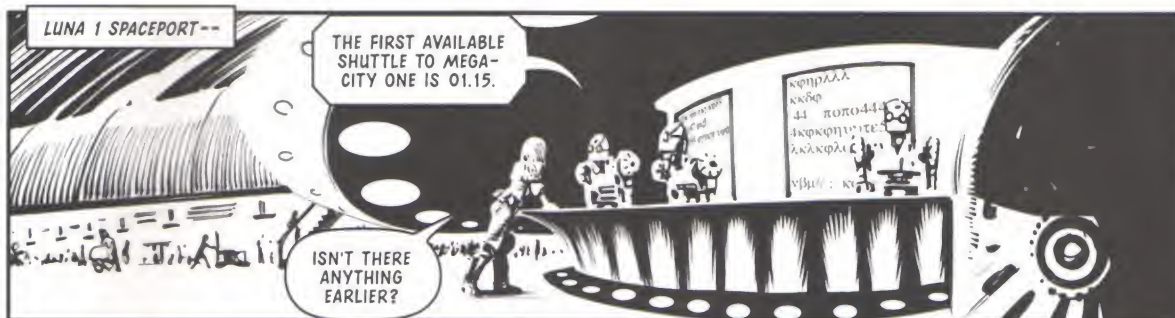
M-MERCY-!

GRANTED!













HOW SSWEET!  
THE SSOUND OF  
SSILENCE!


WHAT ISS THISSS-?  
THE CURSSSED  
SSTENCHHH OF LIFE  
REMAINS--

Ahhhhhhh...

COME, CHHILD.  
YOUR VITALITY  
OFFENDSSS ME!

HUSSSH NOW!  
HUSSSSH. YOUR  
PAIN ISS OVER.

SWEET MERCY.  
HELP US...!

NEXT PROG  SUFFER THE CHILDREN!



**2000  
AD**

PROG 1291

IN ORBIT EVERY WEDNESDAY  
**£1.40**

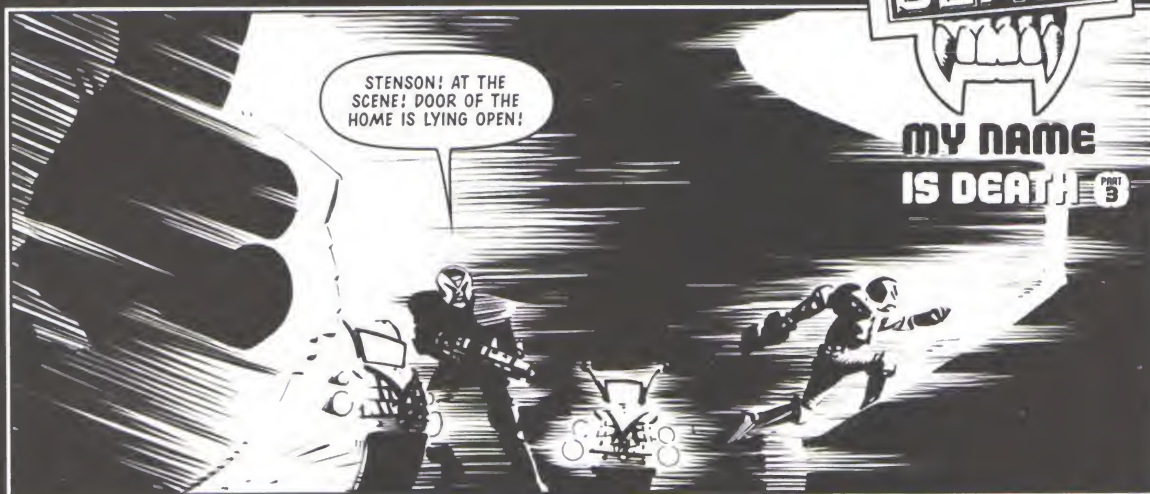
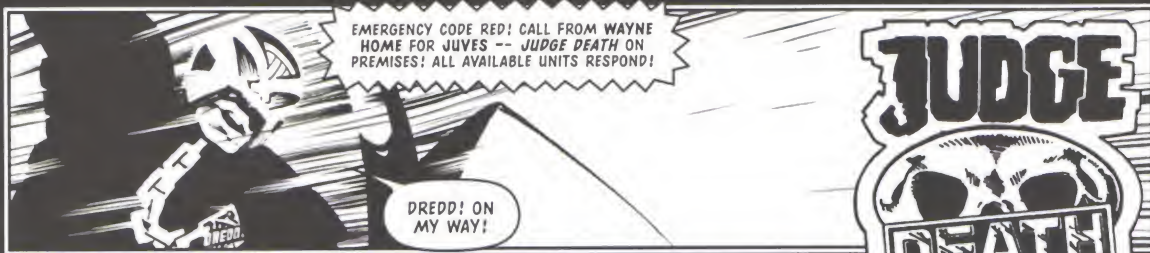
15 MAY 02



**IN THE MOUTH OF MADNESS**

**EVIL HAS BEEN UNLEASHED IN MEGA-CITY ONE..**







MY PURPOSSSE IS ACHIEVED. TO  
CONTINUE CARRIESSS RISSSK.

BUT I HAVE BEEN SSSO LONG  
TRAPPED WITHIN THAT CURSSSED  
CRYSSSTAL...MY HANDSSS ITCH  
TO DISSPENSSSE JUSSSTICE!

HOLYYYYY-!

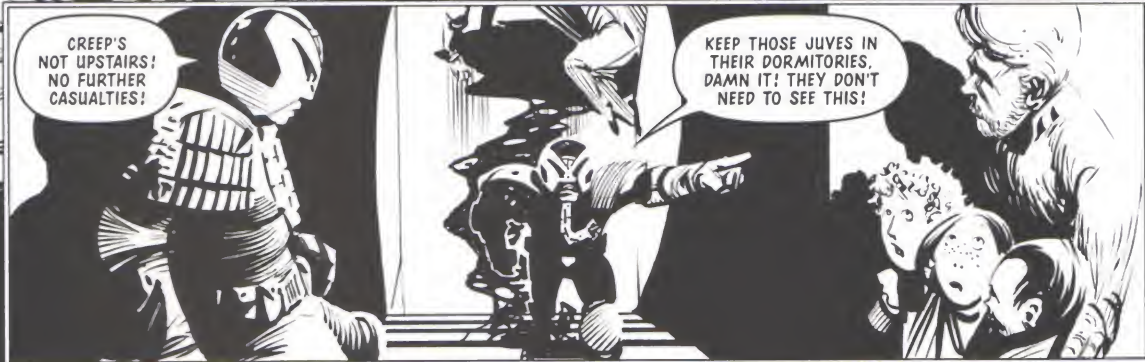
WHAMMMMPPP

THUDDA

crunch

I'M SORRY, JUDGE!  
I'M SORRY! I DIDN'T SEE  
YOU! MY AUTO-CON'S  
BROKE AND -- OH, GRUD!  
WHAT'VE I DONE?









AAAAAAAAHHH

ALL UNITS  
CLOSE ON THAT  
SIGHTING!

YOU CANNOT  
KILL WHAT DOESSS  
NOT LIVVVVE!

vrmmmmmmmm

LEEMAN! WE'RE  
ON THE LINKWAY!  
VISIBILTY NEAR  
ZERO!

INCOMING!  
CHECK YOUR  
HEAT-SCAN!

IT'S A  
LAWMASTER!

RIDER'S  
REGISTERING  
STONE COLD!

DEATH-!

WITHHH  
PLEASSSURE!







MORNING. THEY FIND THE  
LAWMASTER ABANDONED.



ACROSS THE  
SECTOR. A TRAIL  
OF CARNAGE...

HOW DID HE GET  
PAST US? CREEP'S  
LIKE A GHOST.



I'VE GOT NEWS  
FOR YOU -- CREEP  
IS A GHOST.

DREDD, WE'VE DONE  
ANALYSIS ON THOSE  
BODY FRAGMENTS FROM  
THE LINKWAY. THE FLESH  
IS NECROTIC, TRACES OF  
SEVERAL NOXIOUS  
SUBSTANCES ON IT.

BUT GET THIS...  
THE DNA BELONGS  
TO JUDGE HOMER  
CRISP.



CRISP REMOVED THE CRYSTAL FROM ITS  
CONTAINMENT. WHATEVER HE WAS UP TO,  
THINGS DIDN'T GO ACCORDING TO PLAN.

DEATH KILLED HIM  
AND TOOK POSSESSION  
OF HIS BODY?



CREEP GOT WHAT  
HE DESERVED!

NO ONE DESERVES JUDGE  
DEATH... NOT CRISP, NOT THIS  
CITY. HE'LL GO ON KILLING  
UNTIL WE STOP HIM.



ANDERSON'S COMING.  
IF ANYONE CAN FIND  
HIM, SHE CAN!



NEXT PROG  **APPOINTMENT WITH DEATH!**





**JUDGE**  
**DEATH**

**MY NAME  
IS DEATH**

WHY DO THEY  
TORMENT ME SSSO  
WITHH THEIR VILE  
EXXISSSTENCE?

WHY DO THEY  
SSSO SSSTUBBORNLY  
RESSIST THESSSE  
RIGHTEOUSSS CLAWS  
OF JUSSTICCCCE?





THEY ARE SSO MANY...SSO MANY!  
AND I BUT ONE! ONE LONE VOICCE  
OF REASSON CRYING IN A SSSSEA  
OF INIQUITYYY!

EVEN WITH MY BROTHERSSS  
BESIDE ME THE TASSK SSEEMSSS  
INSSSUPERABLE! BUT I WILL  
SSSUCCEED! JUSSTICCE WILL  
NOT BE DENIED!

YOU SEEM IN SOME  
DISTRESS, SIR. DID THE  
NIGHT GO BADLY?

NO...NO.  
WELL ENOUGH.  
SSUFFICIENT FOR  
MY PURPOSSE.

I JJUDGGED MANY!  
WOMEN...CHHILDREN...

THERE WAS  
A PREGNANT ONE.  
SSHHHE BEGGED ME TO  
SSSPARE HER, FOR HER  
UNBORN CHHILD --  
ASS IF I SSHOULD  
SSSHOWW MERCY TO  
ONE ABOUT TO BRING  
ANOTHER SSSINNER  
INTO THIS WORLD!

DO I LOOK LIKE  
A FOOOOL?

CERTAINLY  
NOT, SIR.

I WAS WONDERING, SIR...THE  
MASTER'S BODY IS BEGINNING TO  
SMELL RATHER UNPLEASANTLY.  
SHOULD I REMOVE IT?

SSSUCH SSSENTSSS  
ARE NECTAR TO ME! THE  
SSSTENCHH OF DEATHHH --  
OF PURITY!

I NEVER THOUGHT OF  
IT THAT WAY, SIR.

YOU WOULD NOT  
HARBOUR THOUGHTSSS  
OF TREACHERY. WOULD  
YOU, SSSIMON? YOU  
WOULD NOT BETRAY  
ME?

I AM A ROBOT, SIR. I FOLLOW  
ORDERS. THE MASTER'S  
INSTRUCTIONS WERE QUITE  
EXPLICIT -- I SHOULD SERVE  
YOU AND NO OTHER.

GOOOD.  
GOOOD.



HOW FITTING THISS  
PLACE ISS FOR MY TASK.  
FILLED WITH THE  
WORKSSS OF THE DEAD.

THE MASTER  
WAS AN AVID  
COLLECTOR.

IN MY OWN WAY  
I AM A COLLECTOR  
TOO...

--THOUGH OUR  
NOTIONSSS OF BEAUTY  
ARE SSSOMEWHAT  
DIFFERENT.

Gloria Gloria  
World's most Beautiful Woman  
2117

"HARD TO IMAGINE HE  
WASS EVER ALIVE!"

I TOOK A BIG CHANCE GETTING  
THIS FOR YOU, McAB. I HOPE  
YOU APPRECIATE IT.

OH. I DO.

DEATH'S CRYSTAL  
PRISON...

THE MOST EVIL  
FIEND THIS WORLD  
HAS KNOWN... AND  
HE IS MINE!

SSSEE WHAT A KINDNESS  
I HAVE DONE YOUR  
MASSSTER, SSSIMON?  
HE ISS AT PEACCC NOW,  
PURGGED OF HISS  
SSSSINSS!







NOW, THE PRICE... FIVE MILLION, YOU SAID? THAT IS RATHER A LOT OF MONEY. LET US SAY ONE MILLION.

THERE ARE COLLECTORS WHO'D PAY TEN TIMES THAT.

BUT THIS IS STOLEN PROPERTY. THAT REDUCES THE VALUE. IT COULD ONLY EVER BE EXHIBITED HERE, IN MY PRIVATE VAULT.

COME NOW, CRISP, I'M NOT MADE OF MONEY.

THE PRICE STANDS, McAB. PAY UP OR THE CRYSTAL LEAVES WITH ME.

I THOUGHT THAT MIGHT BE YOUR ATTITUDE. I AM TRULY SORRY.

SYNTHI-CAF, SIR?

"HE BECAME INFATUATED WITH ME, TURNING ME OVER AND OVER IN HIS HANDSSS. HOW TEMPTING IT MUSST HAVE BEEN TO RELEASSSE ME.

"IT WOULD TAKE BUT THE SSSLIGHTEST PUSSSH TO DRIVE HIM OVER THE EDGE. WITHIN THE CRYSSSTAL I REMAINED PERFECTLY SSSTILL...

SEE THAT, SIMON? SEE HOW HE DOESN'T MOVE. THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO MOVE!

MOST WORRYING, SIR.

WHAT IF HE'S DOUBLE-CROSSED ME? WHAT IF IT'S JUST A HOLOGRAM? BY GRUD, THAT TWISTER -- I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST HIM!

I MUST KNOW! I MUST FIND OUT!

"A CHEAT ALWAYSSS SSSUSSPECTS OTHERSSS OF EQUAL DUPLICCCITY. ONCE THE DOUBT SSSET IN, ABNER McAB WAS DOOMED...

NOW INTO THE LIQUID NITROGEN, SIMON! NOTHING ELSE WORKS. THIS MUST--!

LIQUID NITROGEN

CRAA-AAAK!





FREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

GOOD GRUD,  
IT'S ESCAPING!

FOOOOOL! DID YOU THINK YOUR  
PLASSSTEEN GAUNTLETSSS WOULD SSSTOP  
ME? I AM NOT A COMMON GASSS!

THE CREATURE HAS  
ENTERED YOUR  
HEAD, SIR

YESSS! A MOSST  
INTERESSSTINGG  
SSSENSATION!  
QUITE PLEASSANT,  
ACTUALLY!

THISSS WILL  
DO NICCELY!

I WILL REQUIRE  
SSOME ALTERATIONSSS  
TO THE UNIFORM!

IT ISSS TIME FOR ME TO DIE, SSSIMON.  
REMEMBER, WHEN I AM GONE OUR FFFRIEND  
HERE WILL BE YOUR NEW MASSSTER! YOU  
WILL SSERVE HISS EVERY NEED!

BUT HE'S  
DEAD, SIR.

OBSSERVE,  
SSSIMON, AND  
BE AMAZZED!

"McAB TRIED TO RESSSIST  
MY KNIFE THRUSST, BUT I  
WASS TOO SSSTRONGGG!

ENTER DEATHHH! FILL  
THISSS SSSOULLESSS  
CARCASSS!





"AND THE  
RESSST, ASSS  
THEY SSSAY,  
WILL BE  
HISSSTORY!"

IT WOULD BE WISSE  
TO PREPARE McAB'SSS  
BODY TOO. I MAY HAVE  
NEED OF IT.

NOW THE TRAP ISS SSSET.  
SHHHEE ISS COMING. BUT THERE  
ARE SSSTILL DANGERSSS AHEAD.  
TONIGHT I MUSST BE PREPARED.

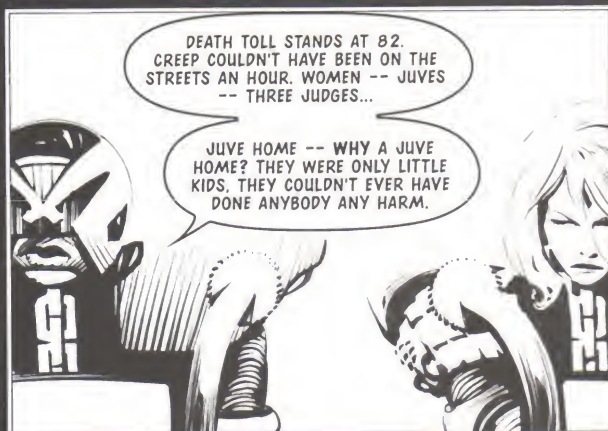
YOU ARE GOING  
OUT AGAIN, SIR?



YESSS! I HAVE  
AN APPOINTMENT  
WITHH A YOUNGGG  
LADYY!

JUDGE ANDERSON...  
BREECH, MA'AM. I'VE  
BEEN DETAILED TO  
ASSIST YOU.

START BY NOT  
CALLING ME  
MA'AM. I'M NOT  
THAT OLD YET.



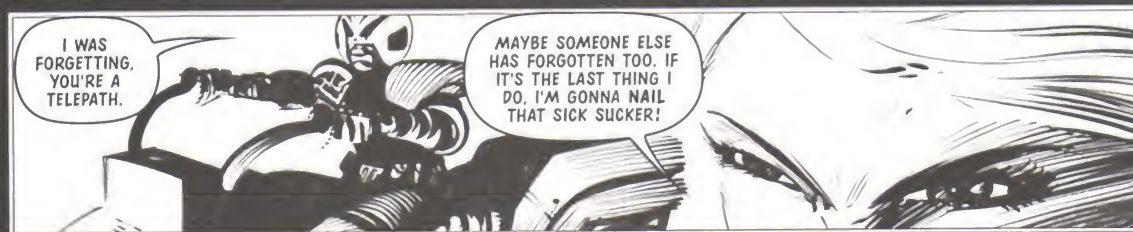
DEATH TOLL STANDS AT 82.  
CREEP COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ON THE  
STREETS AN HOUR. WOMEN -- JUVES  
-- THREE JUDGES...

JUVE HOME -- WHY A JUVE  
HOME? THEY WERE ONLY LITTLE  
KIDS. THEY COULDN'T EVER HAVE  
DONE ANYBODY ANY HARM.




I'LL NEVER FORGET  
THE SCENE IN THAT  
DORM... SIXTEEN OF THEM,  
AND THE EXPRESSIONS ON  
THEIR LITTLE FACES...IF  
YOU'D SEEN IT...!

I DID, BELIEVE  
ME, BREECH. I  
DID.

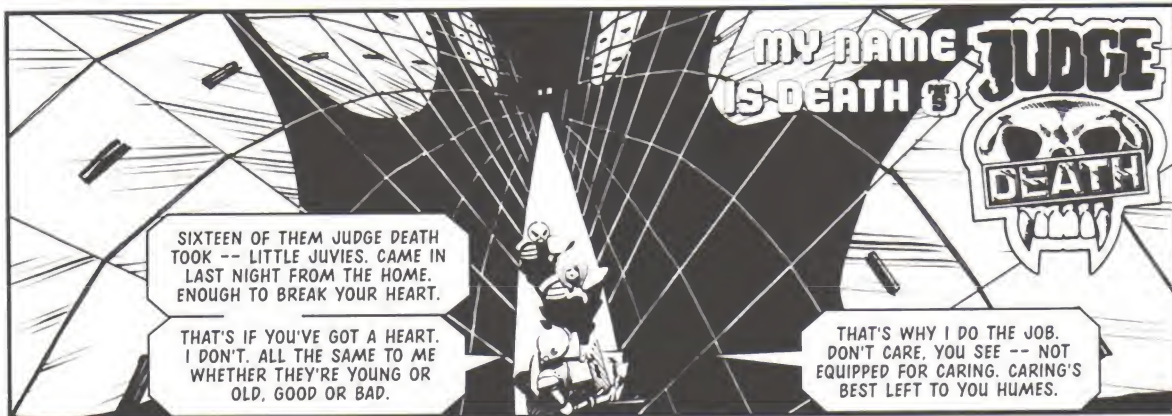


I WAS  
FORGETTING.  
YOU'RE A  
TELEPATH.

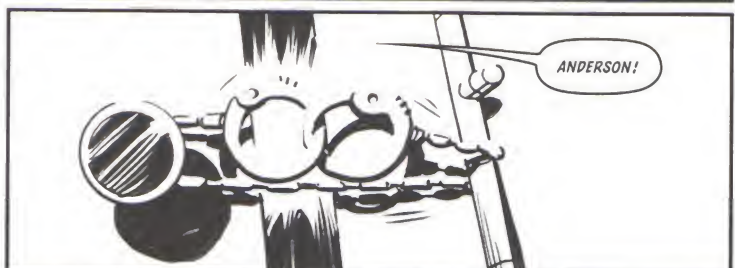
MAYBE SOMEONE ELSE  
HAS FORGOTTEN TOO. IF  
IT'S THE LAST THING I  
DO, I'M GONNA NAIL  
THAT SICK SUCKER!

NEXT PROG  THE HUNT FOR DEATH!

















GREETINGGGSSS,  
ANDERSSSSON!

YOU  
MONSTER--

I'M NOT HERE  
TO EXCHANGE  
PLEASANTRIES!

CAREFUL WHO  
YOU SSSHHOOOT  
NOW,  
ANDERSSSSON!

BABESS  
AND CHILDRN --  
I KNEW THAT  
WOULD BRINGG YOU  
RUNNINGGG,  
SSSTRIPPED OF  
YOUR REASSON!  
SSUCHHH A  
BLEEDINGGG HEART!

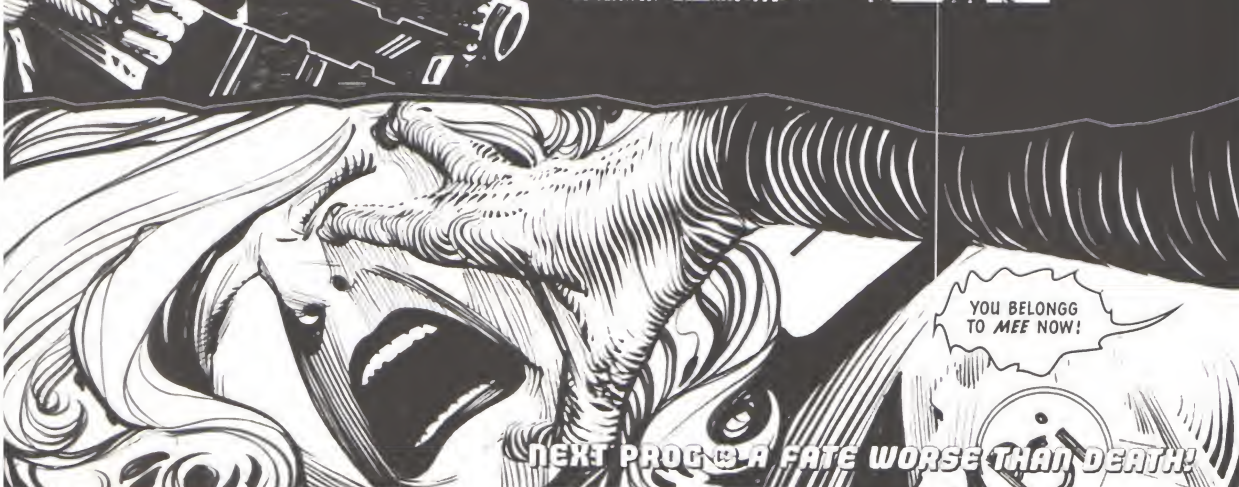
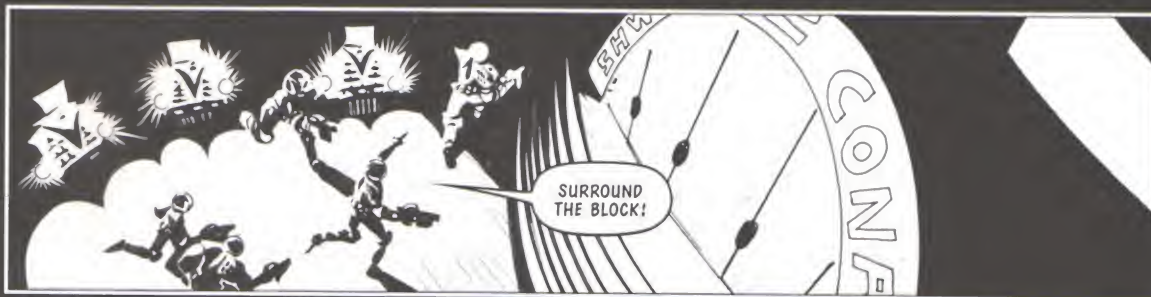
GOTTA RISK  
IT--!

ASS LONGG ASS YOU LIVVE YOU  
CAN FFIND ME! FOR WE ARE  
LINKED -- A PSSYCHIC BOND THAT  
HASS THWARTED ME TOO OFFTEN!









NEXT PROG @ A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH!



**2000  
AD**

WIN A **DVD** PLAYER &  
**PREDATOR** DVDs!

PROG 1294

IN ORBIT EVERY WEDNESDAY  
**£1.40**

5 JUN 02



# BRIDE OF DEATH!

**IS THIS THE FINAL DAY OF  
JUDGEMENT FOR ANDERSON?**

www.2000adonline.com  
94  
9 770262 284 128





ANDERSON-!

SSHHEEE  
IS BEYOND  
SSSALVATION!

WHAT ARE  
YOU WAITING  
FOR-?

HIT HIM!

BY THE  
POWERSSS  
VESSTED IN  
ME--

-- I  
CONSSSIGN  
HER TO  
ETERNITYYY!

SCRIPT  
JOHN  
WAGNER  
ART  
FRAZER  
IRVING  
COVER  
TOM  
FRAME

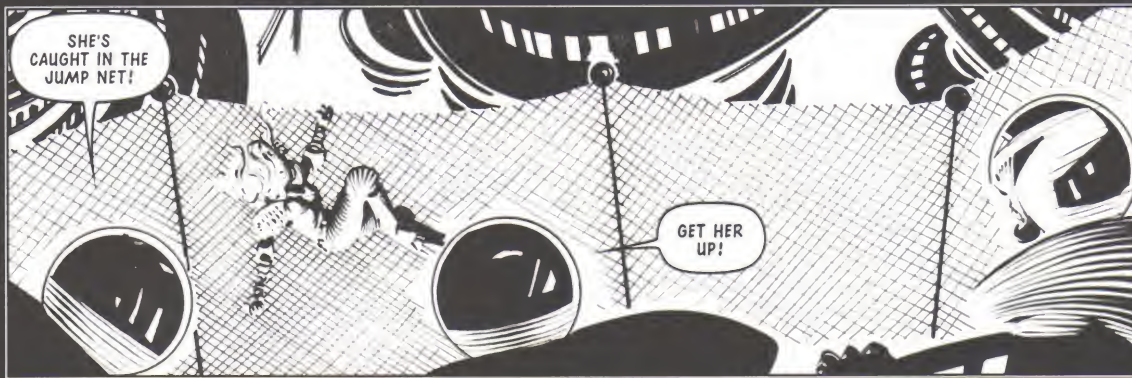
**JUDGE  
DEATH**

MY NAME  
IS DEATH-6









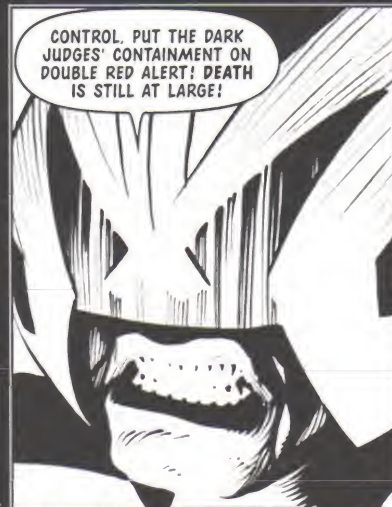
SHE'S  
CAUGHT IN THE  
JUMP NET!

GET HER  
UP!



SHE'S STILL  
BREATHING!

MED  
WAGON'S ON  
ITS WAY!



CONTROL. PUT THE DARK  
JUDGES' CONTAINMENT ON  
DOUBLE RED ALERT! DEATH  
IS STILL AT LARGE!



THE ROBOT HASSS  
MCAB'SSS BODY READY  
ON MY RETURN --

YOU APPEAR TO  
HAVE LOST SOME  
WEIGHT, SIR.

I'LL DO  
THE JOKESSS,  
SSSIMON.



LET THE DEAD  
FLUIDSSS FLOWW! LET ME  
FILL THISSS SSOULESSS  
CARCASSSS!




I MUST SAY, IT'S  
A PUZZLE HOW  
YOU DO THAT, SIR.

DO NOT LET IT  
TROUBLE YOU.

WE MUSST ACT  
SSSWIFFTLY. I HAVVE  
ACHHIEVED MY PURPOSSE.  
NOW I MUSST MAKE GOOD  
MY ESSSCAPE!






I SSSLIP OVER THE WALL THAT NIGHT.


AND WHEN I HAVE GONE DEEP INTO THAT RAVAGED AND PLEASSANT LAND THEY CALL THE CURSSSED EARTH--

WE MUSSST DESSSTROY ALL TRACESSS. I'M AFRAID THAT MEANSSS YOU. SSSIMON.

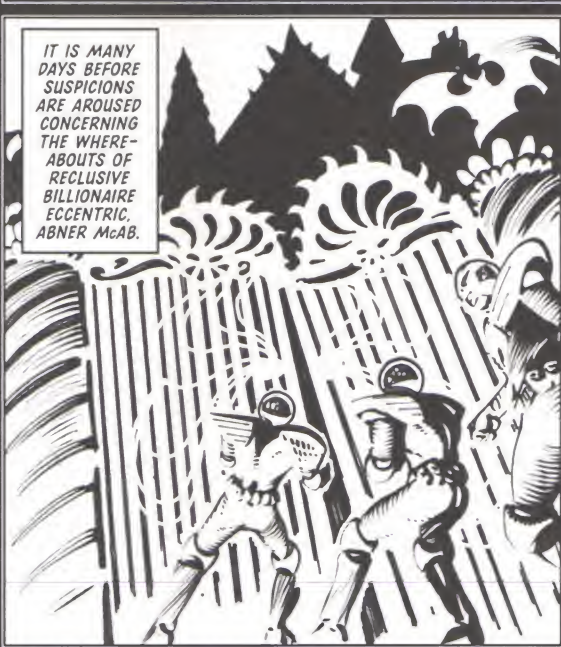
YES, SIR.



FAREWELL, GOOD AND FFAITHHFUL SSSERVANT.




THE BODY ABANDONED BY THE MONSTER IS POSITIVELY IDENTIFIED AS THAT OF JUDGE HOMER CRISP.



IT IS MANY DAYS BEFORE SUSPICIONS ARE AROUSED CONCERNING THE WHEREABOUTS OF RECLUSIVE BILLIONAIRE ECCENTRIC, ABNER McAB.

THE SECRET VAULT TELLS ITS STORY--



BLOOD BELONGS TO ABNER McAB. DON'T KNOW HOW OLD, BUT IT'S NOT FRESH.

AND NO SIGN OF McAB...OR THAT FIEND.





HOW IS SHE  
TODAY?



NO CHANGE. BODY  
FUNCTIONS ARE TICKING  
OVER. SOME MINIMAL  
ACTIVITY IN THE BRAIN  
BUT...NOTHING YOU  
COULD CALL TRULY  
ALIVE...



IT'S LIKE HE'S  
STOLEN ANDERSON'S  
SOUL.

IT WAS ANDERSON HE HAD WANTED.  
THAT'S WHY HE'D TARGETED CHILDREN.  
HE KNEW THAT WOULD BRING HER.

AND NOW...

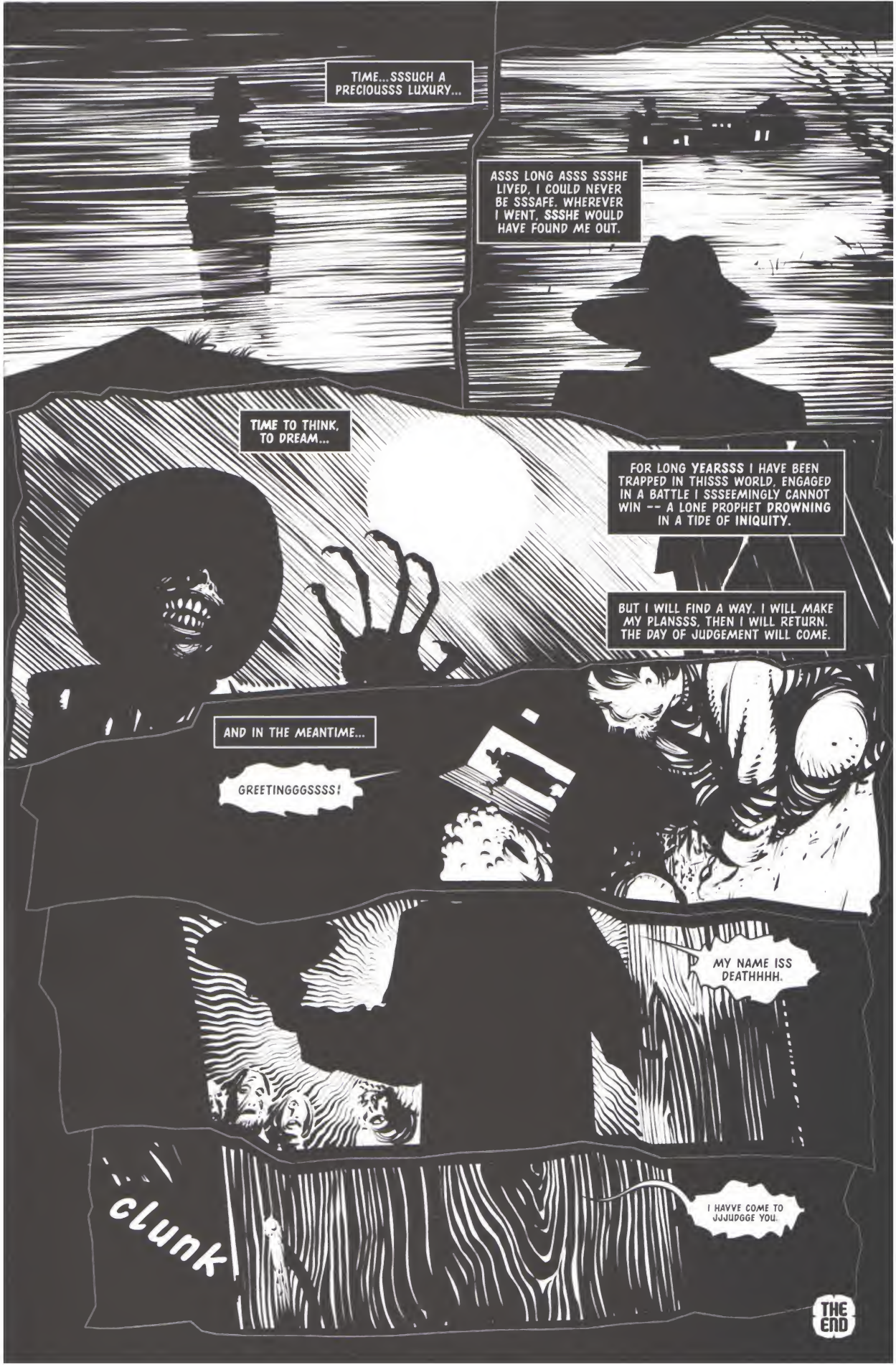


NOW HE COULD BE ANYWHERE...HIDING IN THE CITY,  
OR BEYOND, PLOTTING HIS NEXT OBSCENITIES.



AND NO WAY OF KNOWING...  
UNTIL HE STRIKES.





TIME...SSSUCH A  
PRECIOUSSS LUXURY...

ASSS LONG ASSS SSSHE  
LIVED, I COULD NEVER  
BE SSSAFE. WHEREVER  
I WENT, SSSHE WOULD  
HAVE FOUND ME OUT.

TIME TO THINK,  
TO DREAM...

FOR LONG YEARSSS I HAVE BEEN  
TRAPPED IN THISSS WORLD, ENGAGED  
IN A BATTLE I SSSEEMINGLY CANNOT  
WIN -- A LONE PROPHET DROWNING  
IN A TIDE OF INIQUITY.

BUT I WILL FIND A WAY. I WILL MAKE  
MY PLANSSS. THEN I WILL RETURN.  
THE DAY OF JUDGEMENT WILL COME.

AND IN THE MEANTIME...

GREETINGGGSSSS!

MY NAME ISS  
DEATHHHH.

clunk

I HAVVE COME TO  
JJJUDGGE YOU.

THE  
END



JUSTICE DEPARTMENT OFFICIAL NOTICE

# THIS COMIC IS ILLEGAL



IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, CITIZEN, BUY THE

MIC 229  
DE MAR 2005

J U D G E ★ D R E D D



# MEGAZINE

INSTEAD!





**2000 AD: THE GALAXY'S GREATEST COMIC!**  
**EVERY WEDNESDAY @ ONLY £1.40**